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THE SCHOOL TAX BILL.

Senator Wiggin's Argument in its Favor

Before the Committee.

At the hearing before the taxation committee, Thursday evening, on the Wiggin school tax bill, which proposes to reduce the per capita tax on municipalities from 80 cents to 45 cents and increase the mill tax for the support of schools to 1 1/2 mills, Mr. Wiggin argued substantially as follows:

He began by calling attention to the fact feeling that has for the last few years been manifested throughout the State that the burden of taxation should be more nearly equalized. This bill is directly in line of equalization of taxation. Not pretending to argue the question of the value and importance of education, he laid down as his first proposition that every citizen of the State is equally interested in the education of the citizen that the youth of the State should be educated. In an illiterate community property is of less value. Again if every citizen is for economic reasons equally interested in the diffusion of education, each citizen should bear an equal share of the burden of taxation for support of schools, proportioned upon the value of his property. In other words, the property of the State should bear the burden of the education of the children of the State, and this burden should fall equally upon every dollar of property, however invested or wherever located. A large portion of the property of the State is, under the present law, exempt from taxation to a great extent for the support of schools. The value of the land in Maine is \$17,500,000 in round numbers. This vast amount of property is exempt from taxation for school purposes except to the extent of the one miller tax. This is manifestly unjust. This was illustrated by the fact that two citizens living side by side might each be worth \$200,000. A has all his property in the town. B has a house worth \$10,000 in town and \$190,000 in rural lands. A pays a school tax on his entire property. B pays only on \$10,000 and one mill on the dollar on the remaining \$190,000.

Again the percentage of tax for school purposes under the present law is far greater in the rural towns than in the cities and wealthy towns, that are better able to pay. In Castle Hill, Aroostook county, every citizen pays under the present law a tax of 5-10 mills on every dollar of his property for the support of schools. In the town of Smithfield, Somerset county, the rate is almost 3-10 mills. In Bangor the rate is less than 2-10 mills. In Lewiston about 2-10 mills. In Portland only 1-10 mill, and the entire timber land area of the State pays for schools but 1 mill. This should be equalized by a State tax which would fall equally upon every dollar of property in the State, whether located in the city or in the country, in a remote rural town or in the depths of the wilderness which covers the northern portion of our State.

It may be said that a citizen of Portland, or of Bangor, or of Augusta, has no interest in the property for the education of a boy or girl in remote town in Aroostook or Somerset county. This objection is prompted by that natural selfishness which seeks to evade taxation. It has no foundation in fact or in equity. The youth who are to be educating the schools all over the State are to be the future business men and women of the State. They are to be our future governors, legislators, State and municipal officers, and are to carry on the duties of the State, civil and political, in the years to come.

Have the citizens of one town or city no interest that the youth of every other town or city should be educated? Our Yankee boys and girls have a habit of migrating from their homes of their youth and the boy who is carving his name on the pine benches of the old red school house in some rural town, to-day may in a few years be a citizen of one of our large cities and may there carve his name to fortune and to prominence in affairs. It is from the rural towns that the ranks of those who have the direction of affairs in our cities are recruited. Is it not for the interest of the cities that the youth of the rural districts should be educated? It is objected that this policy tends toward communism. This objection is hardly worthy of notice, and the argument of no more force than that every town should be at the expense of carrying its own mail, or that it is unjust to introduce an extraordinary innovation. But the State has already, to a certain extent, adopted this policy, and is to-day doing just what this bill proposes to do to a greater extent. If it were to reduce the per capita tax to 80 cents, and lay a one mill tax to make up the deficiency, it is still further in line of equity and justice to reduce the per capita tax to 45 cents, and lay a mill and a half tax to make up the deficiency.

There seems to be a horror of increasing the State tax. But if the municipal taxes are reduced to an equal amount, and even to a greater amount, by laying a tax on equity on property inside and outside the municipalities, should any one complain or be frightened on this account? It has been said somewhat slurringly that this was a measure for the benefit of Aroostook. This is not so. It is for the benefit, or rather it is a measure of justice, to all the rural portions of the State. Aroostook is doing more to-day for schools in proportion to her ability than any other portion of the State. Only two counties spent more for text books by the last school report, only five counties paid more for teachers' wages, and the amount of school property in Aroostook to-day only exceeded by the wealthy county of Cumberland, and is equalled by no other.

It is said that because this is a republican legislature we must be very cautious about making any innovation, as the people will hold the party responsible. Can we not as republicans legislate for the best interests of the State? Must our hands be tied because we have not 50 or more democrats in the House and a dozen in the Senate? If so, then a fortunate to the people of Maine that the republican party swept the State so completely at the last election.

It would be a proud record for this republican legislature if we could give to the people what they have so long been demanding, some measure of justice on the matter of taxation.

The above is but a condensed report of what was conceded by all to be a very strong and clearly cut argument in favor of this measure.

We have received the catalogue issued by G. H. and J. H. Hale, nurserymen, at Glastonbury, Conn., entitled "Dollars, Fun and Comfort," which is a very deserving publication. One thing this firm takes special pride in, and that is accuracy of the descriptions of their fruit. That is a great point.

THE COBURN MURDER.

The trial of James Lewis, alias Ellis,

alias Welch, on the charge of murdering Byron G. Coburn, a farmer, at Gorham, on Dec. 13, was begun Wednesday, before Judge Bonney and a drawn jury in the Cumberland county superior court in Portland.

The court house was thronged, and the continuity of the trial. The counsel for the prisoner are George M. Seiders and F. V. Chase. The prosecuting attorneys are Atty.-Gen. Frederick A. Powers of Houlton and County attorney Charles L. True of Portland.

Lewis presented a tidy appearance, being cleanly shaven and wearing immaculate linen. His face bore the same look of cheerfulness which has been present ever since his arrest. He watched the proceedings closely.

Nearly two hours were consumed in impeaching the jury. Forty-nine venues had been served. The prosecuting attorneys challenged one man for cause and two peremptorily. Counsel for the prisoner exhausted the limit of 20 peremptory challenges, and objected to eight or ten other men for cause.

The opening of the case by County Attorney True occupied nearly an hour. The county attorney after citing the laws relating to the crime alleged in this indictment, proceeded to give an outline of the facts on which the government bases its prosecution. He exhibited to the jury photographs of the Coburn house at Gorham, which is situated on one and one-half miles from Gorham corner on the road leading to Westbrook. That house, he said, comprised Byron G. Coburn, his housekeeper, Mrs. Elizabeth Kimball, and his hired man, James A. Coleman.

The respondent, James Lewis, had worked a short time at Coburn's during the summer. In the fall he returned, and was allowed to remain there till the 13th of December, 1894. On the 13th, a month before the murder, he was taken to Portland, being accompanied by Tallman Lowell, a neighbor of Coburn. These two young men were planning to ship in a vessel then taking cargo in Portland. Lewis returned to his home, and Lewis drove into the yard at Coburn's. The horse was taken care of by Mr. Coburn and his hired man. Then they all went into the house and sat down to supper. After supper, Edward G. Coburn went out to feed the stock and do the milking. Shortly after their return, Lewis went over to Neighbor Lowell's. About ten minutes later Coleman followed him, leaving Mr. Coburn and Mrs. Kimball alone in the house. A chum of Lewis came down from Gorham Corner, where he had passed most of the day. He called at Coburn's, remained there a while, and then went over to Lowell's, being met in the yard by the latter. Lewis said that he had found some of the tools of the murder in the house. The prosecution claims that the conversation which took place between these two and a subsequent confession of Lewis to Graham fixes the crime on the respondent.

When Lewis returned to the Coburn house, Mrs. Kimball asked him to go out and see if he could find Mr. Coburn, who had gone out to the tie-up to hitch up a horse that had got loose in the stall. Lewis went first to the main barn, and returned without the horse, saying that he could see nothing of Coburn.

He was sent back with instructions to look in the tie-up. He went to the tool-house door, lighted a match, looked in and brought back Coburn's lantern. He lighted, which he said, he had found just inside the tie-up doors but said he could find no trace of Coburn. Mrs. Kimball declared that she would join in the search.

Then they went into the tool-house, then into the tie-up, and there found the lifeless body of Coburn, lying face up toward the door. Lewis said that the cow must have kicked him, and that he was dead. Mrs. Kimball, believing that Mr. Coburn had simply been stunned, asked Lewis to help her raise the prostrate form, but Lewis remonstrated that the man was dead, and called her attention to the deep wounds on the head and neck, from which a pool of blood had flowed and some of which was still visible.

The county attorney laid stress on Mrs. Kimball's statement that, when she expressed regret at not having accompanied Coburn to the tie-up to look after the loose horse, Lewis replied that if she had done so, she would have been lying there beside that dead body.

The county attorney further claimed that the bloody axe was not found until after Lewis and Graham had started for the village, yet the story that Lewis told in the village contained reference to the finding of an axe.

Counsel claimed that Lewis had the opportunity to commit the crime, and possessed a knowledge of Byron Coburn's habits and customs of the Coburn household.

The first witness for the defense was William H. Durand of Gorham, farmer. He purchased a cow of Coburn shortly before his murder. One of the bills taken from Graham had the same general appearance as the one he paid to Coburn.

After the cross-examination, the prisoner's face turned ghastly white and then red. He was carried from the room but returned to consciousness in about ten minutes.

In the afternoon it was announced that the case of the State was completed, and the defense was begun. F. V. Chase made the opening argument for the respondent.

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Horse Department.

In a private letter, a leading horseman of Maine says: "The State Fair officials have done what most please every horseman in Maine. The stakes are stake races are liberal in amount and liberal in conditions, ahead of anything you have ever offered. Success to the Maine State Fair for 1895! Now let the horsemen do their duty and fill every stake."

A writer asks what it costs to keep a horse at present prices paid for hay and grain. If by this is intended simply the hay and grain ration, then of course all must depend upon the kind and amount of service expected. A mare weighing 1050 lbs., kept for family driving and having light work, is kept at a cost of 95 cents per week. The hay is chiefly early cut clover and the grain ration 2 quarts of corn and 2 quarts of ground wheat daily. On this she has gained steadily and drives freely, the bran and wheat being thoroughly mixed before feeding.

The shrinkage of values of horses last year is estimated to be over twenty-five million dollars, and the total loss in falling off of prices will not do aggregate fifty million dollars since the commencement of the present depression of values. This is a vast sum of money for farmers to lose, and the reduction involves all grades of horses. The condition of the market is such that farmers are forced to stop breeding horses or else raise only the better standard grades of heavy drafters, expressers, coaches, saddlers and fine roadsters. A horse of any of the above classes still sells at a profit above the cost of raising, and they appear to be the only kind on which farmers can make money.

MONEY IN THE RIGHT SORT.

Interest in horses is unquestionably small at this time, and exhibits are light. The latter state of affairs is almost wholly due to the cheese-paring policy of fair managers, which seeks to have a little money by throwing two or more breeds into one class, and then scaling down prizes. It seems strange that such public bodies—dependent in part on State support in some instances—should think they are fulfilling the object of their existence in giving a depressed industry a kick on down hill. This is the time that such associations should encourage, not discourage, horse breeders. Time was when the advertisement and the sales repaid breeders for showing at fairs, and they had little more of prize money; but at that time premiums were larger than they are now, and classifications were more complete. When the industry is in the dumps, fair managers at once largely withdraw their aid and encouragement—just when they are most needed. This is the most striking instance of a total misconception of duty that has ever characterized the conduct of our fair managers.

Horse breeding is unquestionably depressed. Farmers have been abandoning it, and all this time buyers have stood ready to pay remunerative prices for good draft horses, and extremely fancy prices for top quality horses, and they have not been able to find horses of the character demanded by their patrons. This is certainly an anomalous condition of affairs, but it nevertheless exists. Just how long it will take to beat the truth into the heads of farmers it is difficult to tell. Some few men understand it well, but the majority like sheep have been rushing out of the business. The men who stick to their text and aim for the top of the market, either in draft or coach horse production, will win. It would seem that the sales of the past two years, which have witnessed such high prices for fancy carriage and coach horses, would by this time have taught their own lesson, and set men to work breeding for this market; but even the principal exhibitors of coaches this fall states that his stalls have been visited by comparatively few men, while those of them are talking of embarking in breeding the class of horses which brings the best prices. This is folly. The plague killed a few, but fear struck down the other thousands which died, and the panic which has attended the abandonment of horse breeding is responsible more than the actual condition of the industry for this indifference. For years the *Gazette* has persistently called attention to the ever widening demand for high class carriage horses—not 2.30 road horses, for those horses are full of them—but the stylish, shapely, snappy, high acting sort which is suitable for the fashionable equipages of the city. The men who have anticipated this demand have made money, and get in line now will make it pay. On this point there can be no manner of doubt.—*Gazette*.

WIDE TIRES.

The *Good Roads* spirit of progress has improved the value and necessity of wide tires upon all classes of road vehicles. Teamsters, merchants and manufacturers in towns and cities are adopting wide tires because they find the loads haul easier and the streets wear smoother and better. Wide tires are imperative on the good roads of France; then how much more important upon our soft dirt roads. A writer in *Good Roads* says:

"In those parts of the country where there does not abound, and the most valuable road material is prairie mud—the first, best and cheapest relief is to use wide tires, next, put in under-drains and keep the road well shaped up. Such

the winners—not always handsome by any means. Thus began the decay of equine beauty. Slowly but surely handsome horses were becoming the exception rather than the rule. One of the Civil War buried the horses of high form by the thousands. As Gen. Bryant has aptly said: "The Morgan horse put down the rebellion." Few other horses found in the North made good cavalry mounts. The had symmetry, speed and endurance. The war swallowed them up and they have not been reproduced save in insignificant numbers. Hardly a county in the North to-day, with all our enormous surplus of horses, could mount a squadron of cavalry suitably or horse a half-dozen fashionable equipages.

In addition to these causes of decay in equine beauty finally came the culminating disaster, the crowning act of folly, that assassin of form, symmetry and soundness in road horses—the standard—fastened upon the road-horse industry of the nation, an incubus more damaging than all the evil that had gone before. No skill, judgment, or natural aptitude could stand against it. People scrambled over each other in their rage for something standard. Not one rule of this standard required an animal to be sound; not one exacted style, symmetry or beauty. Good blood was not required by any rule from beginning to end. No other stud book in the world has any other basis than blood and quality save that for the American trotter or road horse, and for him was erected a standard.

Thousands of men all over the country jumped into a business that promised certain success. A breeder did not need to see sire or dam or know anything of pedigree. He bred what he saw in the yard, and he bred to the standard. Good stallions of beauty and soundness were rejected all over the land to be replaced by anything with a number. No standard colt was castrated; he might be and often was kept to the use of the world's horseflesh, but the mantle of Wallace's number hid them from the view of deluded enthusiasts whose first question always was: "What is his number?" and then the marauder's hand would be allowed to curse the world's progeny until this fair land is cumbered with a horde of monstrosities hideous enough to drive lovers of a beautiful horse to despair, while buyers of means are turning to the Hackney, French Coach and Canadian horse, the kind of road horse which we cannot furnish them in sufficient numbers.

Some breeder may say: "But I want speed to win races with, and do not care much for the quality of the horse." To such a man I will say you cannot name an ugly or plain race horse so good and what can claim you a better one than that is handsome. A very great pace was the plain, angular gelding first mentioned. A greater pace and a beauty Robert J. The queen of the trotting world to-day is so pretty that she has generally come to be spoken of as "Sweet Little Alice." Mambrino King is a great deal of horse, and he is a beauty, and even then they report that they cannot find nearly as many as they would like to purchase. The prices that such men will give are far in excess of the value of the horse, and the farm horses, and we should think that breeders would be only too anxious to try to breed horses of this kind. Why do so few take advantage of the many good stallions suitable for siring carriage horses, and why do they breed in many parts of the country? The first and probably the most powerful deterrent to many is the higher service fees that have to be paid the owners of these stallions. Were the progeny only to be sold for as small as it used to be, sires whose services could be obtained for less fees, there would be some reason in refusing to pay the higher prices; but inasmuch as the progeny sell for a good deal more than sufficient to pay the higher fees, this excuse will not hold water. Another reason given is that buyers do not care to purchase carriage horses, as a rule, until they are four years old, whereas the heavier kind of horse, such as the heavy draft, year old, or else sent to work on the farm on arriving at that age, or perhaps even a little before that time. This is perfectly true, and it is also true that a blemished heavy horse is more serviceable than a blemished light horse, and light one, since it can be used for farm work by the owner, if for nothing else; yet, inasmuch as the demand is good for smart carriage horses, and sleek for farm horses, it is surely worth while to breed for the latter as well as for the former. Shakespear and his fellows lift him to the loftiest pedestal of poetic grandeur. The greatest warriors of history—Alexander, Napoleon and Grant—worshipped him. Shall the horsemen of to-day be less appreciative of him? We have no excuse to offer for republishing the following from the *Gazette*. It will well repay a close reading, and fully demonstrates that breeders in the West as in the East are looking for good road horses:

"What is a road horse? Before the days of rubber tires, electric cars, cable cars, and motors he was anything but a thing of the past. A place for him could be found in any kind of horse at a profitable price to the breeder. That day has gone never to return. The definition has been changed. To-day a road horse should possess the following qualifications: he should be of a compact, attractive action, good disposition, perfect manners. Horses possessing these qualities are higher to-day than ever before. In two instances the highest price ever obtained for a horse of this class has been exceeded in 1894. No sale of the year of any kind of horses equals the sale of thirty-five head of handsome drivers at Madison Square last May. No pedigree was asked or offered, but the average was \$800 each, while a three-minute gait was the best shown.

Why are horses of this type demanded? They are demanded because the rich and fashionable people of our cities drive for pleasure to-day. When in a hurry or upon business the lightning-like methods of modern rapid transit are used, not horses. The drive is like the opera, demanding that apparel shall be fine and fashionable. Speed is not desired, but beauty of the highest type and graceful action are in harmony with the equipage, its occupants and the surroundings.

Such horses are high because they are scarce. There were never so few of them in proportion to the total number of horses in this country before. As a matter of fact the thirty-five head which sold for an average of \$800 came chiefly from Canada. Any man of years has but to reflect a moment to realize the change from the handsome horses of his youth to the prevailing plain type of to-day.

What is the cause of this? In answer allow me to explain why handsome horses were numerous in the old days. At every general muster of training, at celebrations and parades, the officials rode entire horses, the handsomest they could obtain. Advertised in this manner these horses were mated with the best mares and reproduced themselves. Later on when civic pride and the military spirit had begun to decay, stallions advertised themselves by winning races, and mares were bred to

the winners—not always handsome by any means. Thus began the decay of equine beauty. Slowly but surely handsome horses were becoming the exception rather than the rule. One of the Civil War buried the horses of high form by the thousands. As Gen. Bryant has aptly said: "The Morgan horse put down the rebellion." Few other horses found in the North made good cavalry mounts. The had symmetry, speed and endurance. The war swallowed them up and they have not been reproduced save in insignificant numbers. Hardly a county in the North to-day, with all our enormous surplus of horses, could mount a squadron of cavalry suitably or horse a half-dozen fashionable equipages.

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Poultry Department.

It is to be hoped that our readers are thoroughly testing the animal meal advertised in these columns. It is a combination of thoroughly cooked meat and bone, dried and finely ground. A little fed daily will greatly promote egg production, and enable one to save in other directions. Try it.

Mark the eggs, as taken from the pen, intended for breeding stock. Keep these in a dry, cool place, where the temperature will be as even as possible, turning every two or three days. At the end of ten days begin to remove the older ones, so that none shall be used which are not fresh. In this way a large hatch may be expected.

"What shall I do for my pullets, which seem to have lost the use of their legs?" Examine carefully, and if found to be overfat remove to dry, warm pens and feed sparingly on cooked food, bread baked from oats and wheat ground together. This will usually effect a cure, the cause being probably dampness in the pens, and an excess of fat forming foods.

Amos Ramsay of East Hampden has reason to believe that he has the champion flock of hens of the country. During the month of December Mr. Ramsay received from one pen of 10 White Plymouth Rocks 317 eggs. This means that the total lacks only three of averaging twenty eggs per hen for thirty-one days. It also means at thirty cents per dozen, the price paid in central Maine, an income of \$7.02. We hope Mr. Ramsay will tell us how he fed and cared for his stock.

In conversation with a party not long since the question of feeding poultry came up and several expressed their selves very decidedly against withholding the corn or buckwheat, emphasizing his views with the statement, "A hen knows when she has had enough as well as a man." This was true perhaps but did not touch the point. If an animal is fed an excess of food, no matter the source, it is stored on her body. A certain quantity is necessary to supply the fuel and provide for the wastes, but over and above this the excess goes on to the body. It shows itself especially on the intestines, around the gizzard and in clogging the body, infringing on the space necessary for the action of the natural functions and particularly preventing the formation of eggs. If this food be continued there is sure to result a fatty degeneration of the liver. Pale combs, black combs, dead hens under the roosts in early morning, loss of the use of their legs, are all symptoms of this one disease the result of overfeeding fattening food. Without doubt the loss in this direction is greater than in any other in the poultry yard.

WHY NOT LAYING?

A subscriber writes asking us to tell him why his pullets are not yet laying. He states that they began to show red in comb in November, and were heard singing about the pens, but have produced only a few eggs. Judging by our own experience, we should say the cause of the trouble was to be found in the manner of feeding. The desire to hasten maturity left the pullets with the cocker, where all were fed on corn or corn meal, and fed liberally. In this way the tendencies were turned towards fat forming, and the body became so clogged that there was no room for egg building to be carried on. Remove the corn and meal. Feed more largely on cooked vegetables, thickened with bran or ground oats, and improvement will soon be noticed. It takes some time to get rid of the thought that a hen needs all she can eat of the kind for which she has the greatest fancy.

THE DIFFERENCE IN PRODUCTION.

It may be considered an extra item of expense to provide meat, bone and green food for poultry, but there are hundreds of farmers who lose money on their flocks by feeding grain only. So long has it been customary to look upon grain as the natural food of all kinds of poultry, that some consider their duty done when they have given a plentiful supply of it. The hen really prefers bulky food as a portion of her ration. No doubt many readers who have tried the experiment of keeping a hopper or trough filled with corn or wheat before the fowls all the time may have noticed that the hens will eat but a small portion of it. This is due to being surfeited with it. They have arrived at a stage when the grain is not desired. They cease to be productive. The difference in production is then easily noticed also. With the hoppers full of grain, there will be no eggs. Change the food entirely, leaving the grain out of the ration, and the hens will respond to the change, and make a large difference in the number of eggs.—*Poultry Keeper*.

The Dublin Brogue.

Frances Power Cobbe, in her "Life," gives amusing illustrations of the Dublin brogue in which Irish Protestant clergymen, educated at Trinity college, used to preach fifty years ago. One, concluding a sermon on the "Fear of Death," exclaimed: "Ye brethren, the dying Christian leaps into the arms of death, and makes his hollow jaws ring with eternal hallelujahs! There was a chapter in the Acts which Miss Cobbe dreaded to hear read by a certain clergyman, so difficult was it to help laughing when told of 'Pertheans and Mades, and the dwellers in Mesopotamia and the pag of Libya about Cyrene, strengtheners of Rome, Jews, Proselytes, Crates and Arabians.'"

Senatorial Candor.

When John C. Calhoun became vice president of the United States, and consequently president of the senate, he announced that he had not the authority to call the senators to order for words spoken in debate, as he regarded each senator as an ambassador from a sovereign state. The eccentric John Randolph, of Virginia, took advantage of Mr. Calhoun's ruling to abuse him personally. One day he began a tirade by saying: "Mr. Speaker! I mean Mr. President of the senate and would-be president of the United States, which God in His infinite mercy avert!"

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—Chicago clergymen have formed a polygot club for the purpose of instructing prospective missionaries in the various foreign languages by means of the phonograph.

—Rev. Henry Lewis, missionary to Japan, says that the government of that country has withdrawn all objection to the possession of the Bible by the people, and the normal schools are allowed to use it.

—Johns Hopkins, founder of Johns Hopkins university, was a Maryland Quaker. He died a bachelor in 1873 at the age of 79, leaving for the institution \$3,000,000. He was a director of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad.

—It is reported that a town in Texas, settled by infidels, fifteen miles southeast of Texarkana, was named Ingersoll, after the infidel leader. Lately an evangelist went there and conducted a meeting, which, by God's blessing, resulted in two hundred and fifteen professions of faith. The people proceeded to change the name to Elson, and they have voted out all the saloons.

—The Countess Ersilia Castani-Lovattelli, the first woman to be distinguished by a German university with the degree of "Doctor Philosophiae Causa Honoris," an honor recently bestowed upon her by the University of Halle, belongs to one of the oldest and most famous of Italian noble families. From her childhood she met distinguished and learned men, and was herself an earnest student, and when she was left a widow, in her early twenties, she devoted herself to study. Science, archaeology and literature are all in her province, and she is a hard worker as well as a brilliant writer.

"Equal pay for service" is the slogan of the women teachers in the Philadelphia schools. Although the board of education allows \$950 a year to men, graduates of the school of pedagogy in the Central high school, appointed to teach the eleventh and twelfth grades, a young woman graduated from the normal school and school of practice is paid only \$820 for her first year, and after five years gets but \$970 in the eleventh grade and \$820 in the twelfth grade. After five years of teaching, therefore, the salary of a woman teacher in the twelfth grade is \$130 less than what a man teacher would be paid fresh from the high school.

In 1719 Rev. Peter Thatcher, of Weymouth, was called to be assistant pastor of the New North church, Hanover street, Boston. Some of the society were so much opposed to the new preacher that they withdrew and erected a new meeting-house near Richmond street, which for many years was known as the "Revenge Church." It is said that because Mr. Thatcher's name was "Peter," the disaffected seceders had a weathercock made of copper, five feet in height, placed it above their church for a vane, the man who did the work getting astride it, turning its head toward Thatcher's church, and crowing lustily three times. In the great gale of September 8, 1869, this copper cockerel was blown from its perch into the kitchen of a house below. The great rooster has since been gold-plated, and now surmounts Dr. McKenzie's church in Cambridge. Probably Weymouth is the only town in Christendom that has had a clergyman who has been immortalized by having the emphy of aesthetic Boston baysmen against him, materialized in the form of a weathercock, and placed on the top of a church steeple in the literary metropolis of a nation.

He Was Particular.

An old fisherman in Nantle, Devon, made it one of the chief ends of his life to keep his boat immaculate. On one occasion a gentleman had hired him to take himself and a young lady out for an afternoon's fishing. The boat could not be brought near enough to the shore for them to step in; so the old sailor removed his shoes and stockings, and taking the young lady in his arms, was about to deposit her on board, when he caught sight of some mud on her pretty pair of boots. Instantly he stopped and dipped both her feet up to the ankles in the sea, paddling them back and forward to remove the mud, in spite of the protests of the young lady. His only remark, as he finally put her on board, was: "Dress yer, miss, salt water won't give yer the sniffles."

Awful Results of Solitary Confinement.

Solitary confinement is calculated, doctors state, to produce melancholia, suicidal mania, and loss of reason. Nine months of absolute solitary confinement almost certainly result in the mental ruin of the convict.

—The "candle" of the Romans consisted of a string made of rags and a small vessel of rancid fat.

B. L. TOBACCO.

For over 30 years I have prepared a remedy for EPILEPTIC Fits that has performed cures in many cases after other treatments had failed. If you suffer from this disease try my remedy. Medicine per month, \$2.00; two months, \$3.50, prepaid to your nearest express office.

L. P. EVANS, Druggist, DOVER, MAINE.

1710

Good Thermometer FOR 10 CENTS.

Thermometers of all descriptions for weather, house, dairy, incubators, etc., at reasonable prices at

PARTRIDGE'S

OLD RELIABLE DRUG STORE, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, AUGUSTA.

AUGUSTA SAVINGS BANK.

ORGANIZED IN 1848.

Assets, June 21st, 1894, \$5,769,069.32.

Surplus, \$450,000.

TRUSTEES.

WM. S. BADGER, J. H. MANLEY, L. C. CORNHILL, LENDALL TITCOMB, E. F. PARROT.

Deposits received and placed on interest the first day of every month.

Interest paid or credited in account on the first Wednesday of February and August.

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Safe, Soothing, Satisfying

It positively cures coughs, colds, croup, colic, sore lungs, kidney troubles, lame back, chills, chilblains, earache, headache, toothache, cuts, bites, burns, bruises, strains, sprains, stiff joints, sore muscles, stings, cramps and pains. It is the best. It is the oldest. It is the original. It is unlike any other. It is superior to all others. It is the great vital and muscle nerve. It is for internal as much as external use. It is used and fully endorsed by all athletes. It is a soothing, healing, penetrating Anodyne. It is what every mother should have in the house. It is loved by suffering children when dropped on sugar. It is used and recommended by many physicians everywhere. It is the Universal Household Remedy from infancy to old age. It is safe to trust that which has satisfied generation after generation. It is made from the favorite prescription of a good old family physician. It is marvellous how many ailments it will quickly relieve, heal and cure.

The Doctor's Signature and directions are on every bottle. If you can't get it send to us. Price 35 cents; six \$2.00. Sold by Druggists. Pamphlet free. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., Sole Proprietors.

MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Arrangement of Trains in Effect Dec. 30th, 1894

FOR BANGOR: Leave Portland, 7.15 A. M.; 1.00 P. M. (Sundays only, 1.20 P. M.); 11.00 P. M. (Sundays only, 1.20 P. M.). Leave Bangor, 7.15 A. M.; 1.00 P. M. (Sundays only, 1.20 P. M.); 11.00 P. M. (Sundays only, 1.20 P. M.).

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